

Dearborn County Register.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE CRANE.

Shortly after the first Republican Constitution of the State of New York was framed and the Judiciary system was established for the civil department, the supreme court, or that branch of it called the 'circuit court,' was appointed for one of the circuits, in the county of Dutchess, and the eccentric Judge Crane was to preside. Judge Crane was very wealthy and highly respected for his public and private virtues, especially for his charity to the poor; but he always dressed in a plain garb, and would hardly ever wear any other coat, whatever the weather might be, and it was seldom that he rode when he went abroad, although he owned many valuable horses. On the morning of the day in which the court was to begin, the judge set out before day and walked gently on, through hail, rain, and snow, to the appointed place. On arriving at Poughkeepsie, cold and wet, he walked to a tavern, where he found the landlady and her servants were making large preparations for the entertainment of the judges, lawyers, and other gentlemen, whom they expected would attend the circuit court.

The Judge was determined to have some sport, and in a pleasant tone addressed the landlady:—'I have no money, and was obliged to come to court, and I have walked through this dreadful storm 20 miles. I am wet and cold, dry and hungry. I want something to eat before court begins; when the landlady put herself in a majestic posture, and putting on a countenance of contempt, said to the judge, 'you say you are wet and cold, dry and hot; how can all that be?' 'No, my dear madam,' says the judge, 'I said that I was wet and cold; and if you had been out as long as I have in the storm, I think you would likewise be wet and cold. I said that I wanted something to drink and eat. But you have no money you say,' retorted the landlady. 'I told you the truth,' says the judge, 'the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, but were I as rich as Cæsar, I would be willing to work for something to eat and to drink.' 'Cæsar, who is Cæsar?' says the landlady. 'I never knew him,' said the judge, 'but have understood that he was very rich. I want something to eat and something to drink, and were I as poor as Job in his utmost calamity, and have my health and strength as well as I now have, I would willingly go to work a little while, if I could only get a good victuals.' 'Well, old daddy,' says she, 'how much do you want to drink?' 'Half a gill of good brandy, madam,' says he. 'Very well,' said she, 'I will give you half a gill and some cold victuals, if you will go into the back yard and cut and split three armfuls of wood, and bring it into the kitchen, where the servants want to make a good fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats when they come, and after you get your victuals, I shall want you to go away.' He drank his brandy, went into the wood-yard, and soon cut and laid by the kitchen fire, the required quantity of wood. The landlady placed a cold luncheon before him, remarking that there it was, 'And it is almost as

cold as myself,' says he, 'but not half so wet, nor neither tea nor coffee to wet it.' 'Beggars must not be choosers,' said she. 'I am not begging of you, madam,' said he, 'but have paid the full price demanded.' 'I told you,' said she, 'I would give you cold victuals, and there is cold boiled ham, cold pork and beef, cold potatoes, &c., and if you want anything hot, there is mustard and pepper, and her is good bread, good butter, and cheese, and all good enough for such an old ragamuffin as you are.' 'I is all very good,' said he, pleasantly, 'but madam, be so good as to let me have some new milk, warm, right from the cow, to wet this good victuals.'—'The cows are not milked,' says she.

'Then let me have a bowl of cold milk,' said he. 'I would not send the servants in the storm to the spring house to skim it for you,' said she. 'Dear madam,' said he, with a pleasant smile, 'I have a good wife at home, older than you are, who would go out in a worse storm than this, to milk the cows, and bring the milk to the poorest man on earth, at his request; or to bring the milk from the spring house, cream and all, without skimming, to feed the most abject of the human race.' 'You have a very good wife at home,' says she. 'Indeed I have,' said he, 'and she keeps my clothes clean and whole; and notwithstanding you called me an old ragamuffin, I am not ashamed to appear abroad in the clothes I wear in any good company.' 'Well, I must confess,' says she, 'that when you have your broad brimmed hat off, you look middling well, but I want you to be off, for we want the fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats and umbrellas by—and among the rest we expect Judge Crane.' 'Judge Crane,' says he, 'who is Judge Crane?' 'The circuit judge,' says she. 'One of the supreme judges, you old fool.'

'Well,' says he, 'I will bet a goose that Judge Crane has not had, and will not have a great coat on his back, or an umbrella over his head to-day.' 'You old goose,' said she, 'I care nothing for your bets. Eat and be off, I tell you; Judge Crane is to be here, and we've no room for you.' 'I don't care,' said he, 'one rye straw more for Judge Crane, than I do for myself, and it has got to be so late, that if he has to come at this time of the day, he would be more likely to go to the court house, and stay until dinner time. I know something about the old codger, and some people say he is a rusty, fusty, crusty, old fudge.' 'Pretty talk, indeed,' says the landlady, 'about the supreme judge. Now, eat and be off.' 'I tell you,' said he, 'Judge Crane is not the supreme judge, and if he were, he is no more fit to be judge than I am.' 'Well, now be off with yourself,' said she. 'Don't be in so great a hurry,' said he mildly. 'I wish to know who he is? He is the high sheriff of the county, and won't be home till night; but if he were you would not stay long.' 'Well, madam,' said he, 'give me a cup of cider to wet my victuals, if you won't give me milk.' 'Not a drop,' says her ladyship. The judge, who had got pretty well warmed and dried, and wished for his breakfast, put on a stern countenance, and positively declared he would not leave the room and fire until he pleased. 'But,' added he, 'if you will grant my request, I will eat and be off.' The cider was immediately brought, and the judge partook heartily of the collation before him, took his broad brimmed hat, and gently walked to the court house, where he found good fires and clean floors, and during the court hours he presided with dignity and propriety.

When the judge withdrew, the landlady anxiously looked after him for some time as he walked steadily on to the court house, supposing him to be some poor man summoned up to court as a witness, or some vagabond who might give her further trouble in time of court, and expressed to her servants a desire that they would see that he did not disturb the gentlemen and the judges who might put up there. While some of the girls declared if he did come, they would use some of his own expressions, which he used respecting Judge Crane. Let me see, says one, 'rusty

crusty' yes, and 'fusty old Judge,' says another.

When dinner was announced, the court not being thronged was immediately adjourned, and the dry being stormy and cold, the judges and lawyers poured into the sheriff's tavern—where they were sure of good fires and good fare, all except Judge Crane, who walked to a store and purchased a valuable shawl, and put it into his pocket on the inside of his coat; then walked quietly to the tavern. While he was thus detained, the landlady entered the dining room and earnestly inquired if Judge Crane had come in. The answer was 'not yet madam; and perhaps he may not come.' The landlady, who was anxious to pay the highest respect to the supreme judge, retired to the kitchen, not a little chagrined, or disappointed. In the mean time the judge arrived, and being at proper times very sociable, and at all times fond of cheering the minds of those present, he began to make some pertinent remarks, and to tell some lively anecdotes, intended to convey good morals; which set the whole company into a roar of laughter. And at this instant one of the waiting maids entered the room to inform the gentlemen that they might sit down to dinner. She did her errand and hastened back to her mistress with the tidings that the old fusty fellow with his broad brimmed hat on, was right in among the bare headed gentlemen, talking as loud as he could, and all the judges and lawyers laughing at him. 'Then go,' says she, 'and whisper to the old man that I wish him to come into the kitchen.' The errand was done accordingly, and the judge in a low tone of voice said to the girl, 'tell your mistress I have a little business to do with some of these lawyers and when done I'll be off in the course of two or three days.' The girl returned and faithfully rehearsed the message, and added that she believed the old fellow was drunk, or he would not have said, 'as soon as my business is done I'll be off in two or three days.'

'Well, Betty,' says the mistress, 'go back and when the gentlemen begin to sit down, do you stand by the head of the table, and whisper to some gentleman that I wish a vacant place left at the head of the table for Judge Crane, and then do you hasten back and see that John has the cider and other liquors in good order. And Mary do you fill two more toasters with gravy, and put one at each end of the table. And Martha do you see that all the clean plates for a change are ready, and that the tarts and pies, &c. are in good order. Betty again repaired to her post at the head of the table, and softly informed a gentleman of the request of her mistress. 'Certainly,' says the gentleman, and Betty hastened back to assist John. The gentlemen now sat down to an excellent repast, and after a short ejaculatory address to the throne of grace, delivered by Judge Crane, in which he adored the Father of all mercies for feeding all his creatures throughout the immensity of space involved a blessing on that portion of earthly bounty then before them, and supplicated divine mercy through the merits of our Redeemer; the gentlemen carved and served round in usual form. But as the Judge was of a singular turn in almost every thing, and had taken a fancy that if a person eats light food at the same meal and that which is more solid and harder of digestion, that the light food should be eaten first; he therefore filled his plate with some pudding made of milk, rice, and eggs, and placing himself in rather an awkward situation, with his left elbow on the table and his head near his plate, began to eat according to his custom, which was very fast, though he was not a great eater. And some of the gentlemen near the Judge, following his example, as to partaking of the pudding before the meat, of course a large deep vessel which had contained that article was nearly emptied when Mary approached with her two additional tureens of gravy, according to the commandment of her mistress, and as she sat down the last near the Judge, he says to her in an austere manner, 'Girl, bring me a clean plate to eat some salad on.' The abrupt manner in which he addressed her, and her dis-

gust at seeing him there in that position, so disconcerted the poor girl that she did not observe that any one excepting the Judge had partaken of the pudding, nor did she know what he meant by salad; but she observed that the large pudding pan was nearly empty, and then hastened back with the utmost speed to her mistress, and addressed her with, 'Lord, madam, that old fellow's there yet, and he is certainly crazy or drunk, for he is down at the table, and has eaten more than a skipple of the rice pudding already, and has his nose right down in a plate full now, shovelling it in like a hog; and told me as if he was lord of the manor, to bring him a clean plate to eat salad on. Bless me, where can we get salad at this time of the year? And the gentlemen have not done carving, and not one has begun to eat meat, much less to eat a tureen of pudding.'

'Aye, he'll get a clean plate,' says Martha, 'before gentlemen want clean plates.' 'I'll clear him out,' says the mistress, and starts for the dining room, burning with indignation.

The Judge was remarkable for not giving unnecessary trouble to any body where he put up, and generally what was set before him without making any remarks; and seldom made use of more than one plate at a meal; but at this time he observed near him a dish of beautiful raw white cabbage, cut up and put into vinegar, (which the low Dutch at Poughkeepsie call 'cold slaw,' and which he called 'salad,') and he wished for a separate plate to prepare some of it for his own fancy. The carving and serving were not yet finished when he expected a clean plate, and when the landlady arrived at the door of the dining room, determined to drive him out. She advanced with a firm step to the door, and fixed her keen eyes sternly on the judge, when he, turning round, mildly said, 'landlady, can I have a clean plate to eat some salad on?' 'A clean plate and salad!' retorted the landlady indignantly. 'I wish you would come into the kitchen until the gentlemen have dined; I had reserved that seat for Judge Crane.' The company were struck with astonishment, and fixed their eyes alternately on the landlady and on the Judge, and sat or stood in mute suspense—when the Judge gracefully raised himself up in his chair, carelessly folding his arms across his breast, then putting his head awkwardly on one side, 'You reserved this seat for Judge Crane, did you, landlady?' 'Indeed I did,' says she. 'It was very kind,' says he, in an ironical tone, 'but if you will step to the door and see if he is coming, or send one of the servants to call for him, with your permission and the approbation of these gentlemen, with whom I have some business to do, I will occupy this seat until you shall find the Judge.' 'Find the Judge,' said she with emphasis, 'go look for him yourself, not send me or my servants. I gave you your breakfast this morning for chopping a little wood, because you said you had no money; and expected you would go away quietly and keep away, and now you must come here to disturb gentlemen at dinner.' Here the whole joke burst upon the minds of the gentlemen present, who fell into a loud fit of laughter. After the tumult had a little subsided, the Judge mildly asked—'did I chop wood to pay for my breakfast?' 'Indeed you did,' said she, 'and said you had no money.' 'I told you the whole truth,' replied the Judge, 'but I have a beautiful shawl, worth more than ten dollars, which I just now bought, and will leave it with you in pawn, if you will only let me eat dinner with these gentlemen.' Here the gentlemen were biting their lips to keep from laughter. 'How did you buy a shawl worth more than ten dollars without money?' 'I bought it on credit,' says he. 'And where did you find credit to that amount?' says she. 'I brought it from home,' says he. 'That's a likely story, and something like your usual story,' said she. 'How could I have done that?' 'Why,' replied he, 'I was not at home, I was out, and said you had no money for him that

in an uproar of laughter again. But as soon as it a little subsided, one of the gentlemen asked the landlady how she knew the gentleman she was addressing was not Judge Crane. 'He Judge Crane! He looks more like a snipe than a crane!'

Here the loud laughter burst forth for a third time. And after a little pause the Judge said, 'I must confess I am not a bird of very fine feathers, but I assure you that I am a Crane, and a crane is often a very useful instrument; I saw a very useful one in your kitchen this morning; and sometimes an instrument called a crane is of valuable use, madam.' Before she had time to reply, some of the gentlemen with whom she was acquainted assured her that she was talking with the presiding judge. Astonished and confounded, she attempted some excuse, and hastily asked his pardon for her rudeness.

The Judge had by this time, unobserved, taken from his pocket the beautiful shawl and folded at length one way, and in a narrow form the other, and it being of very fine texture, appeared more like an elegant sash than like a valuable shawl. When he arose with graceful dignity, and with a half smile, advanced a few steps towards the landlady, saying, 'it is not my province to pardon, but it is my business to judge that you and I shall hereafter be friends—and I judge, also, that you will, without hesitation receive this shawl, as a present, if not as a pawn.' So saying, he gently laid it over her shoulders and across her arms, saying, 'Take it, madam, and do not attempt to return it, for it was purchased on purpose for a present for you.' She hastily retired in confusion, hardly knowing what she did, and took with her the shawl worth twelve instead of ten dollars.

And here were these parties who had each two good things. The landlady had a good shawl and a good lesson to meditate upon—the gentlemen had a good dinner and a good joke to talk over—and the Judge had good intentions in the joke, and good will and ability to follow up the lesson given.

AN ORDINANCE.

BE it ordained, by the President and Trustees of the corporation of the town of Wilmington, That it is hereby made the duty of the Marshal to remove all obstructions that may be placed by any person or persons, upon the side walks, streets or alleys.

And be it further ordained, That whenever the Marshal shall see or be informed by any person of any obstruction in any side-walk, street or alley, in the bounds of the corporation, he shall (if the person so offending, be to him known) forthwith proceed to notify the person or persons forthwith to remove the same, and if such obstruction be not removed in less than three days from the time of receiving said notice, the Marshal shall forthwith proceed to remove the same and the person or persons so offending shall be liable to pay the Marshal all the expense of removing such obstruction, also, the sum of fifty cents for the use of the Marshal. Provided, however, that any person or persons having or making piling, fronting their buildings, or lots, shall not exceed three feet in width. And in all cases where such piling is at this time or may be made, the person or persons making said piling shall have and make a good side-walk at least five feet wide out side said piling: Provided, further, that persons building or repairing buildings, be excepted in this ordinance, whilst building or repairing.

And be it further ordained, That any person keeping a Station or Jack-ass within the corporation, shall pay to the Marshal the sum of five dollars, for the use of the said corporation. Any person exhibiting any Station or Jack, in any street or alley, in the bounds of the corporation, shall be fined in any sum not less than one nor more than five dollars for each offence.

And be it further ordained, That persons firing a gun, or other firearms, in the said corporation, shall be fined in any sum not less than one nor more than three dollars for each offence, and expenses and fines may be paid by an action of debt be-

fore any justice of the peace in said corporation, or other court having competent jurisdiction; and in all cases the Marshal shall be a competent witness.

E. GLASSGOW, Pres't.

A. BUCK, Clerk.

March 26, 1842.

Sec. 15. It shall not be lawful for any person or persons, within the bounds of the corporation to sell by less quantity than one quart, any wines or spirituous liquors foreign or domestic, unless such person or persons shall, in addition to a license obtained from the board of county commissioners, obtain a license from the corporation, which is hereby authorized to grant the same to such applicant for one year, on his, her, or their paying into the treasury of the corporation, a sum not exceeding fifty nor less than ten dollars, at the discretion of the corporation. And if any person shall sell any wines or spirituous liquors, contrary to the provisions of this act, he, she or they so offending, shall, upon conviction thereof in an action of debt or on the case brought by the president and trustees against the offender or offenders, before a justice of the peace, or any court having competent jurisdiction, be fined in any sum of money not more than fifty nor less than five dollars, for each violation of this section; and shall also upon conviction by presentment or indictment (in which indictment it shall not be necessary to recite this act) in the circuit court of said county, be fined in any sum not more than one hundred nor less than twenty dollars for the use of the county seminary. And for the better regulation of the peace and good government of the town, the said president and trustees are hereby authorized to adopt and pass laws and ordinances for the suppression of intemperance, and

And be it further ordained, That any person or persons who shall take an oath of office and be a peace officer: Provided, Such by-laws and ordinances are not contrary to the constitution and laws of this state and of the United States.

THE GENTLEMAN AT CHURCH.—The Gentleman at church may be known by the following marks:

1. He comes in good season, so as to neither interrupt the pastor or the congregation by a late arrival.
2. Does not stop upon the steps or in the portico, either to gaze at the ladies, salute friends, or display his colloquial powers.
3. Opens and shuts the door gently, walks deliberately up the aisle or the gallery stairs, and gets to his seat as quietly, and by making as few removes as possible.
4. Takes his seat either in the back part of the seat, or steps out into the aisle when any one wishes to pass in, and never thinks of such a thing as making people crowd past him while keeping his place in his seat.
5. Is always attentive to strangers, and gives up his seat to such, seeking another for himself.
6. Never thinks of desiling the house of God with tobacco, or annoying those who sit near him by chewing that nauseous weed in church.
7. Never, unless in case of illness, gets up and goes out in time of service. But if necessity compels him to do so, goes so quietly that his very manner is an apology for the act.
8. Does not whisper or laugh, or eat fruit in the house of God, or lounge.
9. Does not engage in conversation before commencement of service.
10. Does not rush out of church like a romping horse the moment the benediction is pronounced, but retires slowly in a noiseless manner.
11. Does all he can by precept and example, to promote the decorum of others.

SUNRISE.—This is what Grace Harkaway, in London Assurance, says of it: 'The man that misses sunrise loses the sweetest part of his existence. I love to watch the first tear that glistens in the opening eye of morning—the silent song the flowers breathe—the thrilling choir of the woodland minstrels—to which the modest brook trickles applause—these swelling out the sweetest chord of creation's main theme, seem to pour some lofty and merry tale into the daylight's ear, as if the world had dreamed a happy thing, and now smiled o'er the telling of it.'